

## Around Town

It was born-again summer at Duxbury beach last week though

the previous cool spell had prompted some folks to get a head start on the storm windows and unpack the woolies. With most vacationers back at work and school, the 200 sunners and surfers at Big Beach, Friday afternoon, were almost exclusively mothers and tots. Saturday's heat wave further postponed winterizing chores. Powder Point bridge traffic was steady all day, beginning with the "clam dancers" at 10 am. For the uninitiated, clam-dancing is what you do with your feet on the flats to make the shellfish squirt and betray their hiding places. As the tide came in, the fishing poles came out, with the catch of the day flounder and a few sea bass. Beachers followed in a steady procession, many without stickers, assuming the parking lots would be unattended after Labor Day. As the conservation officers said repeatedly, "During transition periods, we're guided by the temperature rather than the calendar." Over

300 "legitimate" cars nearly filled the lots - not a slow day at the beach for Tinkertown's annual clambake, attended by over 100.

**IF YOU HAVE:** been on a trip, been rescued from an ice floe, won the Nobel Prize (or better still, the Irish Sweepstakes), entertained guests, celebrated a birthday, caught a fish, moved, eloped, treed a possum, cut a new tooth (especially if you are over 21), sold out, had an operation, painted your house, had company, been married, robbed or shot, stolen anything, lost your hair or your temper or have bitten a dog, horse or cow, or have been bitten by a lobster or swiped by a shark -- phone, drop a postcard or write Pat Barlow (934-5320) c/o the Duxbury Clipper.